

Dumas
 Hawthorne
 Sands
 Euripides
 Petrarca
 Hemingway
 Russell
 Madison
 Marlowe
 Fitzgerald
 Jacob
 Virgil
 Lowell
 Browne
 Russell
 Hume
 Augustine
 Kafka
 Locke
 Mayhew
 Homer
 Shakespeare
 Keats

Austen
 Dickens
 "eta"
 Sappho
 Buck
 Petrarca
 Doyle
 Hemingway
 Conrad
 Auden
 Richardson
 As The Book of Wonder Continues
 Russell
 James
 Marlowe
 Fitzgerald
 Hardy
 Swinburne
 Swift
 Keats
 Jacob

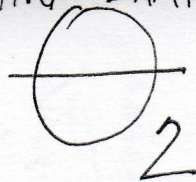


SPRING, SUMMER
 1997
 1997

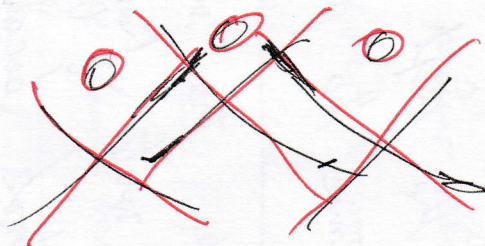
AS THE BOOK OF WONDER CONTINUES



SCRIBBLING BRAINWAVES



Chomping At The Bit As The Book of Wonder Continues



1997 07 06 22:30 SU

I will make a ~~habit~~ of keeping track of Scubbing Brainwaves with M: The Last HardCore Day.

When M is full, I go to the next symbol and continue the process.

Over the next 7 days, I may write frequent notes in this book because I am on vacation. I will let the inner forces guide me.

PLAN: Eat cereal, sleep, know myself.

The First of Seven Days of Peace

10:00 The Seventh of July, 1997, a "Monday" to the rest of the probes, a day off for this habitat.

My RTA: { rituals } coffee, herb, tobacco, walking, review situation and relations, listen to music, shower, fix mom's car, eat watermelon, and then FLX DRUM SET + price double bass pedal.

12:30 By noon I had fixed the window in the Jetta, replaced bulb, added 2 quarts 20 W/50 to the Caliber...

Mom gave me a very expensive hat. I feel like Grandma Henrich... class

The Second of Seven Days of Peace

08 July 1997 Tuesday

01:25

I am putting on a pot of coffee over at the shop.

I have enough penny rolls for \$3.50 - enough for 3

22 oz. Budweiser bottles.

When I wake up tomorrow, I will get drunk. I have enough fuel to get to SR-bus.

I am the HONEST SUNDANCE KID

Wednesday morning I will get \$3.00 fuel, \$4¹/₂ packs (2 packs \$3¹/₂ beer) and beer.

Thursday I shall till 24M (Friday)

When I withdraw a total \$350, pay \$100.00 worth of mail crap,

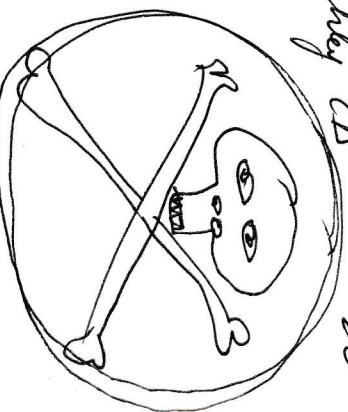
and still have (620 - 450 = 170 left)

\$350.

7-11 FRIDAY
120 Buddha
230 BASS GUITAR

mail in VN registration 50
mail in phone bill 30
the Feleky CD 20

620
-450
170
100 FOOD
50



→ The only way to buy a bass guitar is to smoke

less pot, to skip on source

until I get my clothing allowance.

02:30
07/11/08

What is magic? When I was young, my sister and I had these matching icons which we wore around our necks. These symbolized our CONNECTION. They seemed to be possessed by magical powers because that is the quality these symbols had for us.

The power comes from within.

Now giving me this hat on the first day of my vacation is MAGICAL. The hat makes me feel "more than a millimeter" and Mission Mike, Kentucky, Waldenmeister (Lord of the Forest).

Even after the \$3.50, I have plenty of pennies left. By Wednesday morning, day 3, I will have \$10, by day 5 I will have a bass guitar and a rough couple weeks ahead of me scraping for money from Chuck Sany and his family.

I will plug the bass into my receiver... I will record music. Before the 7 days is up, I will have become a SONG WRITER, making me a more dangerous philosopher than Socrates or Schopenhauer.

03:30
07 TH 08

I have cancelled plans to play Galactica as I want to walk in my Saponi Sundance Kid get-up. I will blow mounds with

this at GFGA (Six Flags Great Escape)
if I get gas money from the 3 compact disks in my glove box.

I want to walk to the "gate spot" as I left my walking staff (was mop ~~handle~~ ^{stick}) there.

I may walk to CAMP V along at 522 so I will bring ID, but NO watch. I don't care about time. I will sleep

in the AC upstairs when the sun comes up. By NOON the magic STARTS.

06:00

I took a bath and walked around the tent naked. That was the first time I was outside naked (at this house). It is hard to believe. Now I will

"crash" in the air conditioned room upstairs. The walk in

the leg mercaine was good.

I ate oatmeal at the shop at 0500, so I may

sleep until 11 AM. I have

a busy day ... it starts

with DRYING MY THREADS and beholding the Hentrich Magic!

~~OO~~

X

10:00
07 THU 08

Woke awake and stretching
while still in bed @ 0700.

My body is very relaxed.

I cleaned the dishes and stove
pots before I even had a
cup of coffee!

My Ricebunny gives me \$7

for those 3, I will use \$2

for a pack of Marlboros, \$3

for gas and save \$2 for an

emergency. I don't think

Ricebunny spend until NOON.

We shall see. Here I am, still

at Day TWO of SEVEN Days of Peace.

I will put this book away

for today. I want to put

some notes in D₂.

The Third of Seven Days of Peace?
09 JULY 1997 Wed.

22:00

Temperatures @ Shop office

I tell JWS to "get out".

I let them all behold

my drumming power, my song,

my thunder, lightning, and

rain.

I moved the old stove from

shop to garage bay (Hawthick REZ).

Ditto for shelle, coffee pot,

pot, pans, cheese, butter,

Sugar dispenser, paper plates,

etc., MIKEY LIVES!

I dreamed like a shaman
in rebellion on a reservation.
The wild animal, the noble
savage surfaced, materialized.

Mikey projects his image in
space and in time as an
angry apache or sioux
medicine man, warrior,
holy man, etc.

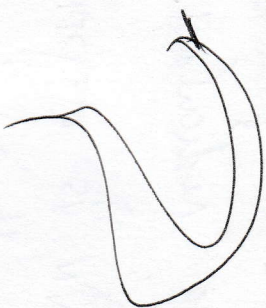
KENTRICH is a
presence among the people of
Historic Fredrick. Manakapan
and Fredrick Township is
filled with fat Jews. PERIOD.

Even the Jews of Historic Fredrick
are getting ridiculous.

This town is a PRISON.

What is there to do
but write? The can
witnessed my display of
heroic rebellion.

I am uncertain what
their reaction will be to the
GARAGE LUNCH ROOM.
I will be up early playing
CASSETTES ...



0

My confrontation with JN3
was witnessed by JWN and

WTA. They see I have

no fear. JN3 and I

are enemies. JN4 and I

are allies. We share a

common enemy. I wonder

what the crew will do.

Will they enter "the forbidden zone".

10 July 1997 Thursday
NO MORE PEACE.

WAR IS ON.

This forty pack of ~~BB~~ M&M's
was paid for with pennies. THE SAME.

My life with New Jersey is becoming

like One Flew Over The Cuckoo's Nest

K. Gonsky may be a switch/rat.

I am the MVP worker, but now

I am being SUSPENDED
WITH PAY

NOT TO GO TO THE SHOP

UNTIL FURTHER NOTICE.

They want me on

meditation

neutralized, dead, to be

a zombie. peace

The \$86.00 speeding ticket
from Bow cop does not help.

The Mikey Conspiracy
continues...

charging the cameras.

- ARRESTED 5:15 PM 14 JULY 1997

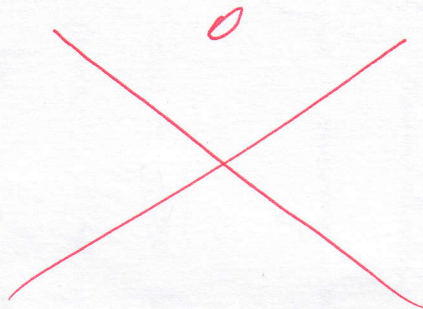
- IN JAIL UNTIL 20 NOVEMBER 1997
(see The MCS Whiting,
Padd 1 to 12)

- IN Turning Point, Verona until
18 December 1997 (see

Reflections Upon My Inner Condition:
Turning Point)

RAW REALITY

(Reflections Upon My Inner Condition₂)



As The Book of Wonder Continues

03 JANUARY 1998 SAT.

12:30

I was released from what on December 18th to be put on probation only to find out I was being "removed from state service for pleading guilty to a third degree crime". I immediately began to organize for moving out of the Task House.

In one day - ~~from~~ December 31st - with some help from my nephew Joe, I moved my "stuff" to Mom's basement on 152 Stokes Street.

See RAW REALITY notebook.

X

I am unemployed. I have \$500.00 in the bank. I go to the unemployment office 1 1/2 to see if they are going to fork over some cash or if they are going to deny me benefits. I will know more this coming Wednesday.

My VW is still over in the garage at the Tank House. I have to repair the cooling system before morning it over to ~~Tank~~ my sister Toni's. Today I will go over. I got a late start, so I will remove the old hoses today, get the new hoses during the week, and

return sometime next week to repair the car and move it. I will only be using this book to make entries every now and then so as to give an overview. I will go through several notebooks month after month, but I hope the have this book cover over a year.

I figured moving out of the Tank House and being freed from my job because I was arrested for "eluding" was something to be REPORTED to The Book of Wonder. For the time being I am a bum - not a homeless bum. This basement is cold, but

it does have electric outlets for all my electronic equipment including my refrigerator, my computer, my stereo-audio-video system, and the good old electric blanket.

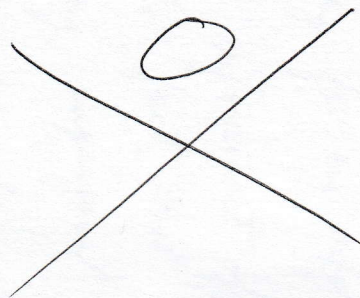
Not being allowed to smoke cigarettes in the house will help me cut down. I thank of the gentle bobmeal, and I do not judge myself for not having a job. As a creature I am quite unique. I have my bananas, oranges, apples, grapes, and my many books.

I read through the start of this book 77 last night. I am glad to have records of the thought process involved in my active chemical dependence.

Reading through these earlier notes makes me grateful to be free from the addictions. Even though my life is in a sense unstable due to my unemployment, at least I have my wit about me. I think of Thoreau and Shakespeare. I am more than just a worker!

Topic Categories for book:
Schopenhauer
Judeo-Christianity
Texts

PRESERVATION OF MENTAL FREEDOM
(Reflections Upon My Inner Condition₃)



February 1998

L 54

My last words to NT DEP

C: Richard F. Banks
Paul Sedon
Local 195

Dear Mr. Fox:

As a result of serious reflection upon how I feel about the Department's lack of sympathy for my unfortunate episode with law enforcement officers, combined with the fact that I was disappointed with my employment with the State Parks Service, I am writing to officially cancel my appeal dated on the 23rd of December 1997. It is all too clear that my value is not appreciated by the powers that be; and, to be frank, I was abused by misapprehension and irrational management.

I ask that the Department use tact
should I use my 8 years of service
as a reference for a future
employer. In my five years at
MB, I recall at least one

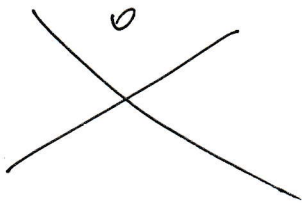
HR done by my immediate
superior. I was an above

average employee who served
above and beyond the capacity
of my position. I would hope
these facts will be made
available to any future
employer checking into my past.

Please send me verification that this
notification will suffice for me to
cancel my appeal.

Surgit Amori Aliquid

* SOMETHING BITTER ARISES



March 1998

1999

Logbook #59, 60, 61, 62, 63,

~~58~~ 64, 65, 66, 67, 68, 69,

70, 71, 72, 73, 74, 75,

76, 77, 78, 79, 80, 81, 82,

83, LOST 84, and this
is ~~TH~~₄₈ PART II

HARD
CORE
BRAIN
WAVES
AUTUMN
2004

~~TH~~₄₈ ~~TH~~₄₈

1 year before
AMERICAS -
It to a
T...

(S)
12

Something magical is unfolding...
Be it delusional? Or be it.

Oraxas is once again gripping a pen.
This Joe Stalk must be in good luck
a platform to become "know".
For whatever reason, I have had some
unique ~~experiences~~ experiences which
marked me somewhat of a special
phenomenon - with these experiences,
a vocabulary which allows me to
articulate these experiences in a
way that gets the attention of the
more reflective members of the
"audience". Who can argue
with such authentic honesty?
I am one who has found the
spirit power having
to find it.

The spirit-power has most likely
come to me as a consequence of
my "wanting to die" - since
I am in "warrior mode", and
having discovered that I can exist
on the fringes of the [system]
machine, my authenticity as an
individual has been developing.
By this, I mean, as I have
been liberated from the snarled
most "normal" folks get trapped
by, I am more less fearful
of public opinion. While my
message is political, I am not
a politician but a genuine
revolutionary. My odd habit of
"writing" has transferred quite
effectively into INFORMATION ART.
Am I a propagandist?

Am I a conspiracy theorist?
I do get vibes from people I
encounter. I see a certain look
in some people's eyes that ~~do~~ convey
my heartfelt words have been
received, and that my soul has
been redeemed by at least a small
segment of the social fabric.

I am representing the people,
the misfits, outcasts, so-called
"losers". Somehow I have
transcended the fear of insanity,
I have transcended the fear of

condemnation,

The ~~the~~ years spent studying the
philosophical writings of Arthur
Schoenbauer have not been lived
in vain as I have been applying
his philosophy on subconscious levels

leading me to a mode of existence
most men would be ashamed of.
I beheld the "glow" of my room
here at the Flame Motel, and I
became ever so grateful for the
presence of mind that is my
birth right.

I worked all night cleaning this
room.

(S)
13

#84 was lost and so #48 part 2 is
actually #84... but there will be no #85.
The new brainwaves notebooks will not
be numbered. There has got to be
a better way to organize the writing
to liberate them from the fourfold
identifiers... time will tell.

Marie is going to help me contact
an agency that helps ex-convicts find
work. I am seriously considering
teaching adults mathematics. I would
work I made prisons if this is where
the heat spirit calls me...

No tobacco left, but some Friday night,
I will have tobacco as I got a
\$74.00 check October 1st if all goes
well.

With this tape deck my neighbor gave me,
I have access once again to Slim Shady =
Eminem = Marshall Mathers ⇒ Shadyville....

Gorticide is a loyal gortbuster, a man
with a higher calling....

I believe Gorticide is and has been
influenced by Slim Shady/MRM/Marshall Mathers.

Notice Michael Hentrick is more Slim than
Slim Shady (and even more articulate!)
These are The Gortbusting Years...

AND SINGS MORE AUTHENTICALLY

chapter 4 "The Gortbusting Years"

48:3

(S)

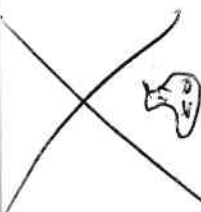
While "Joe Bialek" may not have many
posts, I have been responding quite
effectively. I am not sleeping. Here's
a quick response to the Poverty
thread:

ENEMIES OF THE POOR.

Who are the visible enemies of the poor?
The pharaohs are too far removed,
too hidden. The visible enemies of the
poor are actually the landlords, the
shopkeepers, and even the agents of the
welfare state. Since the welfare state
is ill-financed and bureaucratic,

The good intentions of many of the decent folks who work for it are distorted and thwarted. For the poor, the welfare state means a humiliating dependence and fear, and requires a constant battle against authority.

The welfare state is a fraud. Those who boast about having created welfare in the name of humane values are the worst hypocrites. It seems as though there is a "liberal plot" to be able to manipulate and control the dispossessed... but this is not the case. The welfare system was created over the most violent resistance of most men of property and wealth. With welfare, the rootless natives are bought off.
What can be done?




²
I told Jose Sanchez that I was getting an old 133 MHz computer to use from the hotel room, to work with, he asked me who I was working for. I told him I was working for "THE Revolution":

Somos una revolución subterránea trabajo en horas extras.

☺
Stentice has over 950 posts as of 9-28-2004

³
I was able to post the Astoria Park Press front page article from September 28th, Tuesday. Check Mate was closed down today (9/29, Wed) for a meeting, so I was forced to use the public library. I was very outspoken, speaking directly to "Big Brother and his 75,000 dollar men." I refer to agents of the State as a robotic work force, Rep - I came out swinging today!

⁰²
I am awakening to the fact that
all my "work" on gortasters may
be used to build a case against
me, even though much of what I
write is deep, poetic, thoughtful
and - most importantly - powerful ...
I won't breed to collect a fuckin'
check. Somewhere I feel I have been
possessed/inspired by Marshal Mathers
& D-12 & In Area & ZPAC & etc.
So what will become of Mike Ventris
aka Gorticide? What will become of
gortasters thereafter?
It's all very deep, especially when
I consider the full blown attack
Gorticide ("G") has launched
confronting this with being a Treachid
white boy who went to CBA then
worked for WHISTLE CLEANERS!

⁰³
An old Black Muslim tried
to convince me that
1) my thought processes have
crystallized and have become
informal,
2) I have a built in rebellious
attitude towards the State
3) I have been black listed.
4) I have no chance of making
a living in New Jersey with
poems like *Dawning In Nightmare*
attached to my identity.
I challenged him - well, what
else would I do?
I have to ride this until the
whisks fall off. I have deep
psychological "problems".


08
There was a book by Robert Aronson
Wilson with MEMOs. Each one of
my observations have the potential
to become transcendental.

Recall Colin Wilson's Mind Parasites
Now, my existential despair has
led me to Husserl and his
PHENOMENOLOGY.

Existentialism focuses upon the
immediate human concerns of
daily existence. With phenomenology
there is DETACHMENT. That's
what I require - detachment
from concerns over "public image"
so as to resist being manipulated
by attachments to "how I
am perceived by others."

I have to stand back from my
lived experiences so as to develop
deeper understanding.
09

So, what is Phenomenology?
What compelled Husserl to invent
phenomenology in the first place?
Husserl's philosophy grows out of
the conviction that Western
culture has lost its true
direction and purpose.

The key to the crisis of
Western man is "natural science".
Husserl believes that the natural
sciences have developed a faulty
attitude regarding what the
world is like and how best
to know it. The natural
sciences rest upon the fatal
prejudice that NATURE is

traditionally physical and that the realm of spirit or "soul", the realm of knowing (the realm of culture) is causally based upon corporeality.

The natural scientist (biologist, chemist, physicist, ...) rejects the possibility of formulating a self-contained science of the spirit. This rejection explains to a large degree the crisis of modern man (industrial man). To insist the realm of spirit must be understood after the manner of the physical sciences reflects the naïveté of modern scientific rationalism. The world of perceived nature can be changed into a mathematical world.

The branch¹⁰ of existentialism Husserl invented is Transcendental

Phenomenology — a complex philosophy. Ego is simply the matrix of experience. Husserl puts primary emphasis upon EXPERIENCE instead of LOGIC. Husserl challenges the mind-body dualism. "Pure subjectivity"

more accurately describes the actual facts of human experience. This hints at the meaning of my rejection of ~~any~~ how I am perceived to be a bum — for my most genuine reality is pure subjectivity, and, therefore, ~~and~~ I stand in truth: my inner experiences

are the life blood ~~of~~ (the substance) of my condition. I exist as a conscious individuation, and my private subjective ~~experiences~~ creates the phenomena of experience.

What provides Husserl the term "phenomenology" is his refusal to go beyond the data available to consciousness, and the data derived from appearances — from PHENOMENA.

~~There~~ There is no real distinction between consciousness and the phenomenon, ~~even though~~. This is a great insight which rejects theories of knowledge which distinguish between a knowing mind

and the object of knowledge.

~~To assume~~ The assumption that there exists an objective physical world out there, independent of a knowing being in here, ignores the subtle insight that ~~that~~ all knowledge is of

"the world" is ~~not~~ grounded in our experienced perceptions.

Our consciousness creates the phenomenal representation we experience as reality or "the world".

But of darkness we come...

Consciousness creates phenomena — our perception of noumena.

Consciousness is always consciousness of something. Consciousness points toward, or intends, some object.

Our perception of things, our EXPERIENCE, consists of our ~~perception~~ projection toward intended objects. The essence of consciousness is intentionality. By intentionality, we mean that any object of ~~our~~ ^{my} consciousness, a house, a pleasure, a number, or another creature, is something MEANT, something CONSTRUCTED or INTENDED by ~~me~~ ^{me}.

0/2

PURE CONSCIOUSNESS has no segments - it is a continuous stream. Our primitive perception consists of the undifferentiated world.

Hant described how the mind organizes experience by imposing categories such as time, space, and causality upon sensory experience.

Intentionality designates the active involvement of the EGO in creating an experience. For Husserl, intentionality is the structure of consciousness itself. This means that phenomenology stresses the need to describe the data and activity of consciousness in the process of discovering reality, instead of looking for reality in things for "things" are what we intend them to be.

From FRAGMENTS of reality,
our consciousness constitutes,
"intends", phenomenal experience.
We see a person from a
distance. Our consciousness
automatically constructs the
"things" we take to be outside
of consciousness. These "things"
which "out there" are constructs
of imagination, constructed using
the raw data of our sensory
apparatus.

014

→ The ego's constitution of the
world is a passive genesis
since the process of intentionality
may not be a conscious one
but rather automatic.

The presence of intentionality is
disclosed through the process Husserl
calls phenomenological epoché.
The term epoché is the Greek
word for bracketing. []
Husserl uses the term, epoché,
to describe his method of
"DETACHMENT FROM ANY POINT
OF VIEW REGARDING THE
OBJECTIVE WORLD."

Whereas Descartes doubts everything,
including all phenomena (the world),
except his thinking self,
Husserl in contrast "brackets"
all phenomena, all the elements
of experience, by refusing to
ascertain whether the world does or
does not exist.

He abstains from entertaining any belief about experience.

To bracket all these phenomena means only to look upon them without judging whether they are realities or appearances and to abstain from rendering any opinions about the world.

It is through this phenomenological epoche, this standing back from the phenomena of experience, this setting his mind of all presumptions and prejudices which enabled Husserl to discover himself as THE EGO,

THE LIFE OF CONSCIOUSNESS in which and through which the objective world in its entirety exists,

015

The ego contains the world.

Cogitationes \Rightarrow "my acts of thought"

The world is nothing more than what I am AWARE OF and what APPEARS VALID in such

COGITATIONES. The whole meaning and reality of the world rests exclusively on such cogitationes. I cannot live, experience, think, value, and act in ANY WORLD WHICH IS NOT IN SOME SENSE IN ME, AND DERIVES ITS MEANING AND TRUTH FROM ME,

Husserl said we must not make assertions about that which we do not ourselves SEE.

Husserl rejects these portions of Descartes' and Kant's philosophies which go BEYOND the immediate phenomenal realm, what Husserl terms the transcendental realm, the world of experience. Kant's distinction between the phenomenal (EXPERIENCE) and the noumenal (the thing-in-itself or the "transcendent") is unacceptable to Husserl, notwithstanding the many similarities between his and Kant's philosophies.

The world as will and the world as representation (using Schopenhauer's terms for ~~phenomenal~~ ~~and~~ noumenal and phenomenal respectively) are a unity?

Husserl LIMITS the scope of philosophy to the realm of experience and that is why it is called transcendental phenomenology.

By bracketing the realm of experience (by affecting the transcendental epoche), Husserl is "reduced", that is, led back (re-ducere) to the center of reality, namely, the conscious self.

Whether we deny or affirm the existence of the world, I and my life remain in my sense of reality. Here we discover "our true self" - the pure ego with pure existence.

Through this ~~being~~ being alone
does the BEING OF THE WORLD,
and, for that matter, any being
whatsoever, make sense to me
and have possible validity.

With the notion of intentionality,
we may accept that ONLY THROUGH
THE EGO ALONE does the being
of the world make any sense.

For the ego is consciousness, and
consciousness is always consciousness
of something. But pure
consciousness must be discerned
under several layers of presupposition
and points of view developed by
various cultures. It is
especially necessary to overcome
the presuppositions of the

natural sciences. The objects of
science are abstractions and
artificial structures as compared
with our original experience.

The epoché (bracketing off
phenomena (experience)) helps us
discovers the original, the primordial,
mode of experience and what
we find there is consciousness
and its objects.

The irreducible element of
experience is the constant presence
of the EGO AS THE SOURCE
OF OBJECTS AND THEIR
MEANINGS.

All objects appear as basically
determined by the structure of
THINKING ITSELF.

The reality of the "world" implies subjectivity, the subjectivity which gives the "world" its BEING...

20

subjectivity implies life-world just as life-world implies subjectivity. The "reality" of the life-world rests within subjectivity, and cannot be experienced (~~cannot exist!~~)

The life-world is ~~a~~ constructed by subjectivity. This is the only way "experience" makes sense and we cannot speak of a reality beyond the realm of experience. Our world-experiencing life is primordially formed in and through

consciousness. All experience is rooted in consciousness, and therefore it is our consciousness that creates the spatio-temporal "world" we-as-our-world-experiencing-life experience. There is ~~ultimately~~ no distinction between consciousness and the phenomenon.

Phenomena (or whatever is) are ultimately contained in the very subjective act whereby "what is" is present to consciousness. This "attitude" is so very contrary to the naturalistic attitude which assumes an objective physical world independently existing "out there".

48:4:7:21

0₂₁

"Knowing" is not the act of a camera taking pictures of things. There is a simple psychological description of experience sufficient. Phenomenology goes beyond listing objects given in experience. It enlarges the act of "description" of experience to include the real object, our actual perception of it, the object as we mean it, and the act of intentionality which constitutes (forms) the object for us. We understand the elements of our experience (PHENOMENA) best by discovering the active role of consciousness in intending and creating phenomena.

What role does consciousness play in intending phenomena? To intend is "to mean" or "to have in mind". Consciousness creates phenomena - the source of the phenomena being consciousness itself.

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I have to rush to shower so as to be ready for the dentist appointment. I have been awake all night studying PHENOMENOLOGY. I will read through what I have written and do more research on the internet later today. Several ideologies merge: Schopenhauer, Kant, Husserl, Colin Wilson's Mind Parasites, Pirsig's Quality, Fortbusters! Nothing that is so, is so.